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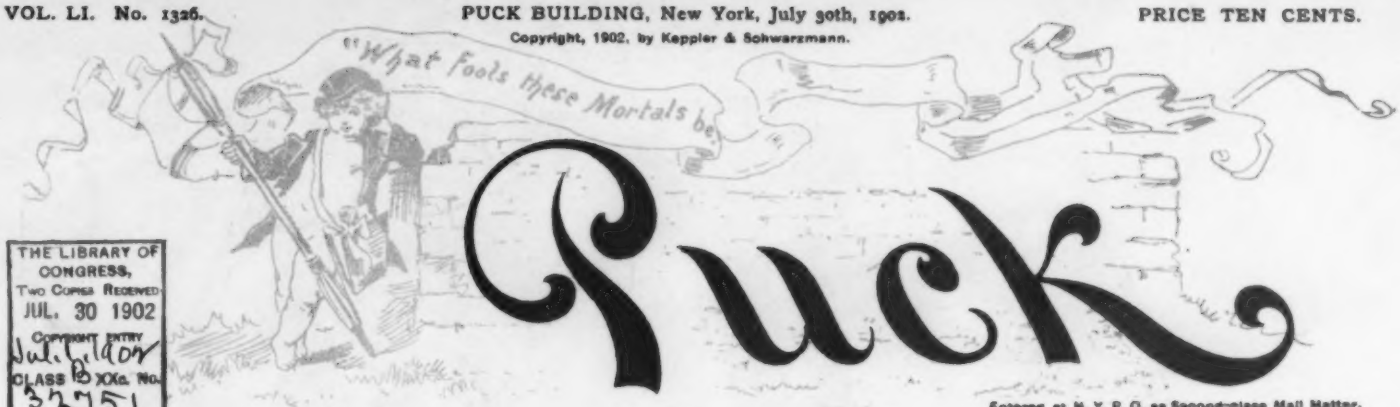

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1861—1902.

OLD SOLDIER.—So that 's your new uniform. Well, I hope you 'll make as good a record in it as I did in mine.

HER INQUIRY.

MR. NEWROX.—The Governor was there.
MRS. NEWROX.—Was the Governess with him?

A FORECAST.

PERHAPS it is a little early in the season for a campaign prophet, but we venture to make a few safe predictions.

The registration will give great satisfaction to the leaders of both parties.

Mud-throwing will be severely discountenanced by the candidates at whom the mud is thrown.

A few unimportant kickers and soreheads will break away from our side, but the other party will suffer large and significant desertions. The better element of our opponents, including many dyed-in-the-wool party men, who never voted anything but a straight ticket, will throw aside their shackles this year and vote with us for everything that is good.

All estimates made by campaign managers will be extremely conservative. The outlook will be particularly rosy. The people will be so enthusiastic for us that we will be able to elect a yellow dog this year. This being the case, it will not be surprising if we have a few yellow dogs on the ticket.

As we have already intimated, we look for an epidemic of color-blindness around election time.

The other side will be snowed under; otherwise, there will be a lucid explanation why it was n't. If, by any chance, through intimidation, colonizing, fraud or pure cussedness on the part of the voters, the other ticket wins, then we will be found standing shoulder to shoulder the day after election, doing a little rag-chewing, perhaps, over the question whose fault it was, but preparing undauntedly for the great struggle of 1904. *Wm. E. McKenna.*

MACHINERY.

"Farmers," remarked old Mr. Abner Dale, not without scorn, "is great fer machin'ry these days. M'yeah! Hev t' do 'bout ev'rything by machin'ry now. Pooty soon, I reckon, 't 'll git so 's't a farmer 'll hev to hev a machine 'at 'll not only harvest an' thresh his wheat, but put it in the elevator an', b'gosh! bull the price up tew a dollar, an' him dew nawthin' but set up on a seat an' say 'Gid-ep!' to a span o' hosses! That 's what! M'yeah!"

ITS STATUS.

INDIGNANT VICTIM.—Confound you, sir! You advertised a "gusher," and now I find that there is not a drop of oil coming out of the well! What kind of a gusher do you call that?

TEXAS OILOCRAT.—Ingrowing gusher.

A PERTINENT QUERY.

SUMMER BOARDER.—Is this what you call five minutes from the station?

FARMER GEEHAW.—Yes, sir.

SUMMER BOARDER.—How many miles an hour is that?

THE TROUBLE with the Democratic party is that its wings insist on flying in different directions.

IF THE manly art is to supersede Senatorial courtesy the *Congressional Record* will soon need a sporting editor.

HER KNOWLEDGE OF IT.

HELEN HEN.—Do you know anything of the "language of flowers?"

HORTENSE HEN.—Oh, yes! Often—after I have been scratching in the flower beds—I hear the gardener speaking it!

Real humor is a blessing, but what some people think is humor is an affliction.

EN ROUTE WITH THE MACBOOTH-RANTINGTON COMPANY.

RANTINGTON.—But life *is* a tragedy!

THE SOUBRETTE.—Well, don't be so gloomy! It may be a tragedy, but it is n't a continuous rehearsal.

(Next town—Painted Post.)

A DEFINITION.

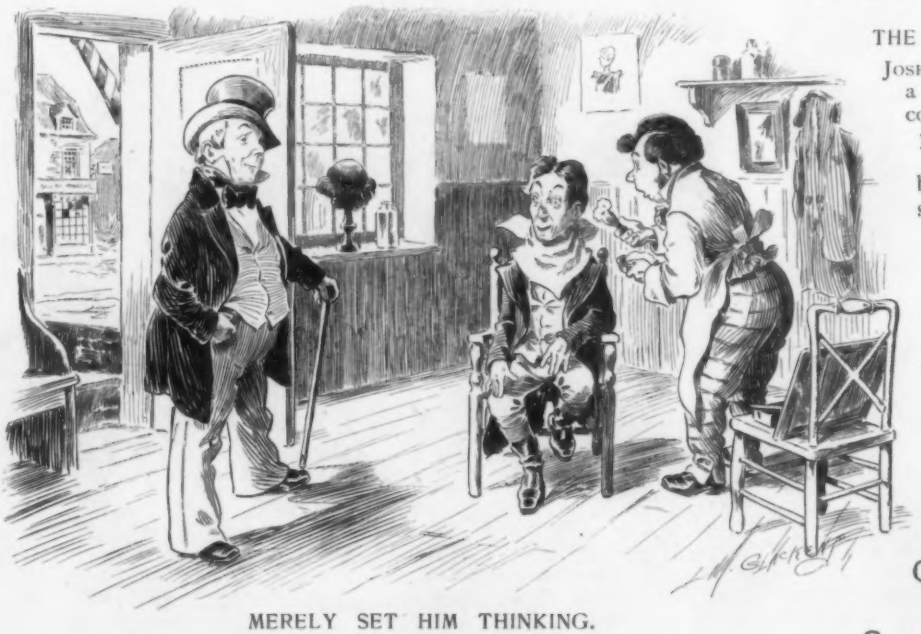
LITTLE CLARENCE.—Pa, what is experience?

MR. CALLIPERS.—Experience, my son, is the headaches you acquire from butting against the world.

THE IMPORTANT DETAIL.

DEALER.—Now, sir, you will find this automobile always ready to go any distance—

WILLIAM WISE.—That 's all right;—but, say, how will I find it when I 'm ready to stop?



MERELY SET HIM THINKING.

"Ay! I used to shave myself, but I made but a poor job of it."
"I warrant 't was the Widow Young who made thee think so."
"Nay; she never said a word about such a thing!"
"Oh! Of course not; but thou art not the first man love hath sent to a barber shop!"

THE EVILS OF MONOPOLY.

JOSH.—Now, jest s'pose there 's a milk trust. With only one concern to sell to, they kin pay ye anything they durn please.

SILAS.—Yes; an' they might n't buy yer milk at all if ye would n't stop waterin' it.

A CHOICE OF EVILS.

CONSTANCE.—I am going out in Algy's launch.

PENELOPE.—But naphtha launches are very dangerous!

CONSTANCE.—I know it. But Algy gave me the choice of either going out with him on his naphtha launch or his sailboat.

THE OCTOPUS not only has many arms, but it is omnidextrous, so to speak.

QUITE A NUMBER of people want the earth, and some even seem to expect it.

CLOTHES HAVE precisely this to do with morality: When people become addicted to clothes, they are more likely to remember the Sabbath day, if not to keep it holy.

A POOR RESULT.

ALGERNON APE.—Shade of Darwin! I should think people who evolute into anything like that would want to go back and try it all over again!

CONFIDENTIALLY.

But in practice the president of the club seldom succeeded herself in office.

"When she has served one term she is quite at home in the chair; and a club woman is pretty apt to be crosser than two sticks when she 's at home, you know," explained the ordinary member, confidentially.

THEN THE STRUGGLE BEGAN.

WOOD.—Extremes meet.

TUCKER.—They do. To-night I ate some angel cake and deviled ham.

OTHERS TAKE PATTERN.

"Great sport, eh?"

"Fine! The strenuous life is a great deal better than sitting around croaking!"

UNCLASSIFIED.

"There 's another young man at the hotel, Cousin May."

"Is there?"

"Yes; but the girls have n't found out yet whether he 's rich or whether he 's only going to stay two weeks."

OUT IN INDIANA.

"Yes; that 's the Court House. Cost eight thousand five hundred dollars, and the county expects to lift the mortgage about 1909. And, by the way, don't let me forget to take you around to see Uncle Bacchus Briggs this afternoon."

"Thanks; I won't."

"Over on the left we have the poorhouse and jail. Built in 1887; and Sam Sniffkins got his leg broke fallin' off a scantlin'. Sued the town for five thousand dollars and the jury gave him a risin' vote of one cent. Uncle Bacchus Briggs was on the jury. We must go call on the old gentleman after awhile."

"I shall be pleased to do so."

"That handsome edifice you observe to the right is the mansion of Judge Wayback. Represented us in the legislature for four terms, and might be there yet if he had n't joined the Mormons. He 's a cousin of Uncle Bacchus Briggs on the mother's side once removed. I would n't like for you to leave town without seeing Uncle Bacchus."

"I shall be very glad to see him."

"See that tree over yonder? Came near hangin' a nigger on that tree once. The boys would have done it, too, only Uncle Bacchus Briggs would n't let 'em have his clothes-line. We must call on Uncle Bacchus some time to-day, sure."

"Look here! I 'm perfectly willing to go with you to call on Uncle Bacchus Briggs; but what, may I ask, is there so remarkable about him?"

"Uncle Bacchus? Him? Well, say! He 's the only able-bodied adult individual in this here township that ain't writin' a historical novel; that 's all!"

W. S. Adkins.

CAUGHT.

"You can't make the pies that Mother used to make!" sneered the man.

"Indeed!" retorted his wife, with curling lip. "Pray, then, how happens it that you have substantially the indigestion your father used to have?"

It nettled the fellow to be thus neatly caught in a logical error, and with a terrible oath he left the table.

LANGUAGE is the vehicle of thought, and some thoughts which are riding in coaches would look better in hansoms.

DEFINED.

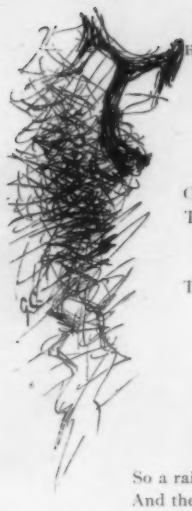
"Now, I believe in being a moderate drinker."

"And what is a moderate drinker?"

"Well, I 'll tell you. It 's the kind I always intend to be when I 'm sober."

All the world's a stage and we can all do a little to elevate it.

THE FUNNY FLAPDOODLE.



THERE WAS a Flapdoodle of France,
Who loved to cut capers and dance;
He had one red shoe
And the other was blue,
And how he could shuffle and prance!

One day he was kicking so high
That a breeze blew him up in the sky;
The breeze was so strong
It blew him along
Till the Flapdoodle just seemed to fly.

He flew 'way up into the stars,
And, somehow, he landed on Mars.
Said the Flapdoodle: "I
Do not like to fly;
I think I 'll go back on the cars."

So a railroad was rapidly built,
And they wrapped him all up in a quilt;
For the Flapdoodle said:
"If I stick out my head
I fear that I 'll somehow get kilt!"

The railroad train whizzed very fast,
But they landed him safely at last;
And through future years
He related, with tears,
The dangers through which he had passed.

Carolyn Wells.

SOCIETY.

The young girl was very happy in the thought that she was about to enter Society.

"Now I shall meet Mama at dinner!" she exclaimed, radiantly. "I am told she is much more interesting at dinner than at breakfast or luncheon."

HOW IT LOOKED.

TOURIST (*in Frozen Dog*).—So you feel sure the posse caught the horse-thief?

BRONCO BILL.—Wal, they did n't bring back the rope!

NO OBJECTION.

"Can you swim?"
"Oh, yes! But I don't mind taking lessons!"

A SEASHORE IDYL.

'T WAS one morning that I met her
Strolling up and down the pier,
And I smiled to see her pet her
Little dog and call him "Dear."
Blue her eyes beamed as above me
Beamed the skies unflecked by fog;
"'T is a case," I thought, "of 'love me,
Love my dog!'"

Not so bad a proposition,
I concluded, later on,
When her tresses, *à la* Titian,
In their glory on me shone.
Sooth to say, I found her luring, —
("Charming!" — thus she flattered me!)
Just the remedy for curing
The ennui!

How we bantered! How we boated!
How we strolled both long and late!
How we quipped, and how we quoted
From the bards that sing of fate!
There were vows as you 'd suppose a
Pair would make; — (was it in fun?)
There were kisses, too, — *sub rosa!* —
Many a one!

Then one morning I espied her
Wandering beside the sea;
She 'd a gallant tall beside her,
While a maiden walked with me.
"My intended, Mr. Grundy,"
She explained, with half a sigh;
"And my fiancée, Miss Bundy!"
Answered I.

Clinton Scollard.

See the College Graduate. His Head is large and his Stomach modest and retiring. He is a regular Encyclopedia of useless Profundity, and rattles like a Bagful of Autumn Leaves when he walks. Why does he gaze upon the Trained Walrus with such hungry envy? Because the Walrus has no trouble in making his Education earn him a Good Living. Let us, then, give the Walrus credit for being a great deal smarter than he looks; and all pull together for the introduction of a Walrus Trainer and a Fish Diet into the average College.

Tom P. Morgan.

A WOMAN is as cool as she looks pretty; but a man is n't as cool as he feels foolish. That is to say, the shirtwaist is, after all, essentially a feminine garment.

UNMANNED.

"And I'll give you five cents. I suppose you 're strong enough to carry my trunk?"
"Gee! Five cents! I *wuz* purty strong, lady, but yer gen'rosity makes me feel weak!"

THE PRIMER LESSON.

See the Trained Walrus. He plays the big Tuba Horn in the Seal Band at the Circus. He has a small and unimportant-looking Head, and a very large and prosperous-appearing Abdomen. He is totally indifferent to what the little "a" in the Name of the late Thomas à Becket was there for, and he would n't recognize an ancient Mesopotamian if he was to meet him in the Middle of the Highway with his Visiting Card extended in his Hand. But he knows what he wants and what the Public clamors for; so when his Keeper holds up a Chunk of Fish he goes for his Tuba like fighting Fire — so to slangily express his zeal — and would undoubtedly beat the Band if the rest of the Band was not engaged in the same Laudable Endeavor.

THE PROFESSOR OR THE TIGER.

I.
THE TIGER. — Ha! Ha! There 's that Prof. Bugg, again. I 'll bet he won't escape me this time.

II
— "I 'll just lie behind this rock and pounce out on him when he comes.

III.
— "He 's getting close. I hear his footsteps."

WAR TO THE KNIFE.

UNCLE HIRAM. — Is it much of a split in the church?

UNCLE SILAS. — Well, when one part of the congregation prays for rain the other prays for dry weather, just to see which 'll come out ahead.

THE ERA OF HIGH PRICES.

Mary had a little lamb;
The waiter claimed 't was just
As much as they could give and live; —
So Mary blamed the Trust.

WELL ACQUAINTED WITH HIM.

TEACHER. — Suppose your little brother had two pennies and you gave him three more, what would he have then?

NIBSY MURPHY. — A vaniller ice-cream soder!

Some of us stand by our convictions while others are too lazy to do more than sit by their convictions.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

ROUGH RIDING FOR THE PRESIDENT.

NO CHIEF executive in time of peace ever faced a bigger task than that which now confronts President Roosevelt. With characteristic determination, he has decided to curb the trusts, and realizing the size of the work on hand, he has taken a firm grip on Time's forelock. Beginning in July, he beat the Congressional pistol by several months. The President is wise. He knows from experience the speed with which Congress acts when the trusts are in danger and doubtless he appreciates the advantage in this case of a flying start. Opposition to the anti-trust movement will be tremendous and one of the enemy's chief strongholds will be in the capitol itself. We saw in the last session of Congress how trusts could block the progress of Cuban relief. Then two trusts only exercised their power to frustrate justice and decency. When President Roosevelt throws down the gauntlet at the next session, all of the trusts, big and little, will respond to the challenge and optimistic indeed is he who sees anything ahead but stubborn delay. This in fact is putting the prospect mildly. Anti-trust legislation may be a public necessity but that circumstance alone will not induce Congress to aid the President. Cuban reciprocity was, and is, a national obligation. President Roosevelt fought for it tooth and nail, but Congress, plus two interested monopolies, defeated him. Will practically the same Congress aid him when all of the trusts are threatened? If it does, anti-trust legislation and the Congressional millennium will arrive together. President Roosevelt should tighten his saddle girth and prepare for some very rough riding.

A PRECEDENT TO PONDER OVER.

ANOTHER TIE has snapped which bound us to the age of romance. An engaged girl, deeply in love, has been married by proxy, the real groom at the time being two thousand miles away. No one having true regard for the traditions of the marriage ceremony, can approve of the precedent established. Were the practice to become general, rice throwing would fall into disuse, old shoes would be valueless, caterers would be bankrupt and florists would have funerals alone to keep them from despair. In fact, the whole fabric of the marriage celebration would fall to pieces, leaving only the bride's father, happy at the thought of supper money saved, to counteract the depression. If the practice must grow, however, and there is to be no help for it, a long distance telephone at least might be installed in the church or the bride's home, with a guarantee of clear wires at high noon. This arrangement, plus a phonograph, might be capable of unlimited development. Edison and Marconi please take notice.

THE PASSING OF THE BLUE.

PROGRESSIVE Uncle Sam has bought new suits of clothes for his boys. They are no longer to be the boys in blue, but the boys in olive-mix. Hereafter policemen, car conductors and supers in the red fire war play may monopolize the old army color without fear of rivalry. Men with memories will regret, and upon good grounds, the passing of the blue; but according to War Department experts, blue uniforms are so easily detected in the field that, for campaign purposes, some other kind is needed. Consequently, a combination of green and brown has been selected, and in future the American soldier, in battle array, will look exactly as if he was n't there. No doubt the War Department's action is a wise one, but to the writer of popular music it has come as a staggering blow. Indeed, it is hard to see how he can possibly recover. With the boys in blue no longer in existence, what is to become of the "Hark-the-boys-in-blue-are-marching" type of song? The description "olive-mix," though possessing subtle significance in a paint-shop, does not lend itself readily to dramatic rhyme and rhythm. Viewed from this standpoint, the government's decision may plausibly be termed inconsiderate. For, minus the boys in blue, the song writer will be forced to abandon also his favorite label, "so true," than which no more faithful servant exists in his rhyming dictionary. To allay needless fears, however, we wish to announce that in all schools, public and private, throughout the land, "The Blue and the Gray" may still be recited without fear of ridicule or official censorship.

Under the one, the olive-mix;
Under the other, the gray

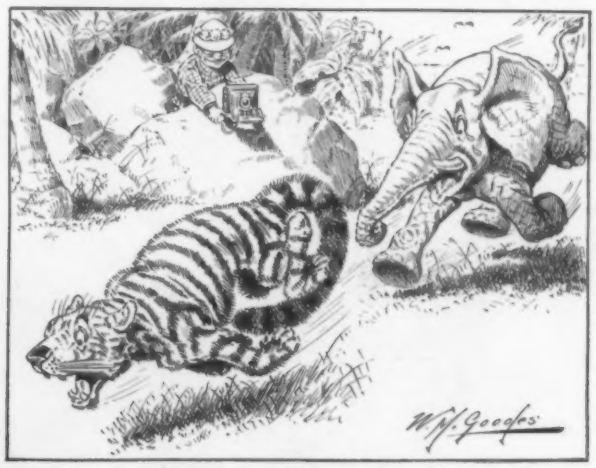
would scarcely appeal to the fine poetic instincts of the speakin'-day audience.

LEST YOU FORGET.

Before leaving for the country, take a last look around the house and see that everything is provided for. (*This is no joke.*)

IV.

THE ELEPHANT.—Heavens! What 's this? An ambush?



V.

PROF. BUGG.—Well, I 'm certainly in luck to-day in having this kodak with me.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM.

COULD ENTERTAIN LAVISHLY.

"Just think if we had all that cheese!"

"Just think! We would not only have all we could eat, but we could give swell dinner parties!"

O'HOULIHAN'S HERALD.

PATRICK F. O'HOULIHAN, Editor-Proprietor.
MRS. P. FITZGERALD O'HOULIHAN, Society Editor.
Recherché News of Swell Happenings.

Mrs. Bedalia O'Flaherty gave a Green Tea on Saturday afternoon. The Misses Nora, Agnes, Irene and Ellen O'Flaherty poured, assisted by Miss Maggie O'Rourke and Miss Kittie O'Dowd. The floral decorations were illigant. Orange blossoms were barred.

Mr. Larry O'Donovan gave a Mixed Ale on Sunday. Everybody poured. Those who survive represent it as having been an occasion of much *esprit, éclat* and *bon ton.*

At the bachelor supper given to his friends by Mr. Terrence Mullan the toasts were omitted, owing to the entrance of the police.

Mr. Reginald Murphy has returned from jail.

Mrs. Margaret Crogan will introduce her seventh daughter, Miss Honora, to Society at a dance in Moriarty's Hall on Chuesday next. Guests are requested not to wear brass knuckles.

Mr. T. McNamary Foley has arrived in this country. He will occupy the beat formerly patrolled by Alderman Finnegan.

Mr. Patrick Roach is showing to his friends a very rare species of goat recently obtained by him at an enormous expense. It has green whiskers.

The most *magnifique* and *gaieté de cœur* wedding of the season will occur the lawst week of this month, when Mrs. Lizzie Dooley and Daniel Casey will be married for the third and fourth times, respectively.

Mr. Jeremiah Grady, who recently severed his connection with Jones and Brown, the contractors, will address the Parnell Debating Club on Friday evening. His subject will be, "The Two-Hour Day."

Fred. Ladd.

KNOCKING.

When the woman, finding that she had not the entrée into good society, spoke disparagingly of the latter, the man, her husband, strove to reason with her.

"What 's the use?" he protested.

"'Knock, and it shall be opened unto you!'" exclaimed the woman, revealing the strong religious faith that she inherited from her Puritan ancestry.

A NOMINAL OBJECTION.

YOUNG ISAACS.—I vould haf taken der blace, Fader, but der puilding is virebroof.

ISAACS.—Vell, I vould n't mind dot. I guess it don't amoundt to noding.

THERE ARE quite a number of Christians who are willing to keep the Ten Commandments only they have to keep them all at the same time.

NEARLY PERFECT.

DOLLY.—Have you learned to manage your "sash" yet?

DAISY.—Very nearly. I can do everything but cap it and steer it!

IN BOSTON.

THE FIANCÉ.—I find it impossible to analyze my feelings—

THE FIANCÉE.—Ah! I have ceased to try! I prefer ecstasy to introspection!

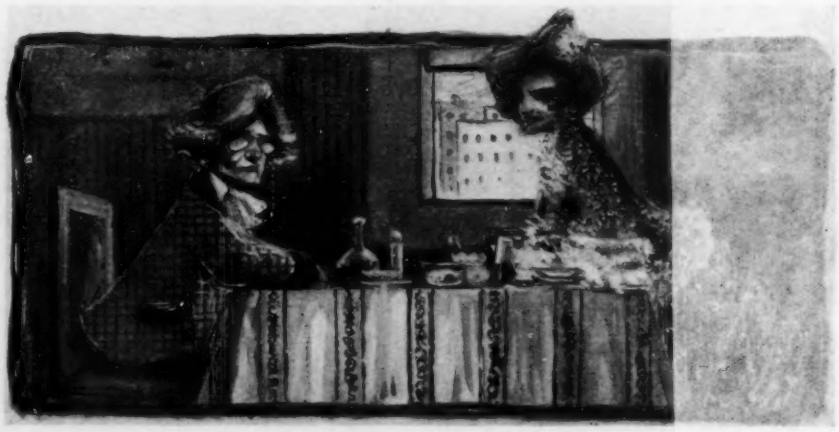
UP TO DATE.

HOLMES CAVEN.—How did you find the prices at these old English inns?

BENNIE BROAD.—Quite modern.

WITH THE true artist money is a secondary consideration; but it is usually a very good second.

TO BE strictly accurate, men will beat their swords into plowshares and such spears into pruning hooks as the women do not want for cosy corners.



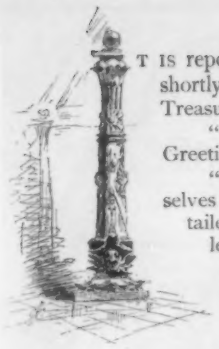
THE PROPER ANSWER.

MRS. NEWLYWED.—What is the difference between you and a twenty-dollar bill, pet?

MR. NEWLYWED.—I 'll give it up.

MRS. NEWLYWED.—That 's the answer, dear—I need a new hat!

FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.



It is reported on high diplomatic authority that the Sultan will shortly issue what might be called a report of the Turkish Treasury Department. It will run about as follows:

"The Commander of the Faithful to his loyal subjects, Greeting:

"Though it hath not been the custom either of ourselves or of our illustrious ancestors to promulgate any detailed statement concerning the finances of our Empire—lest it might be inferred by dogs of infidels that we were worrying about the blamed thing—yet have we determined, in view of certain malicious reports which have been circulated to the effect that we were thinking of paying our debts, to acquaint our faithful subjects in a general way with the financial condition of our Empire. We shall not go into figures, for it would be necessary to put an expert on the books ere we could make head or tail of them.

"But we are pleased to announce that our expenditures for the past year exceeded our revenues by a substantial margin and that the deficit, according to the traditions of our ancestors of glorious memory, hath been duly chalked on the ice. We point with pride to the fact that our national debt is now larger than at any previous time, both in the aggregate and per capita. Though it is true that many of the Christian nations are still ahead of us in this respect, yet do we hope, by paying no attention whatever to either principal or interest, to overtake them all in due time. Our relations with foreign powers during the past year have been, on the whole, pleasant and satisfactory. We did have to cough up a little, but not very much. Our taxes are increasing right along and will be higher this year than ever. As it is customary to make some sort of a bluff at giving an excuse for high taxes, we shall attribute them to the necessity for renovating our time-honored iron-clads. Although the aforesaid iron-clads have been contemptuously spoken of in foreign parts, we stoutly maintain that they would be all right if they would float.

"Without going into further particulars, we solemnly assure our faithful subjects that it will be a cold day when there is any departure from the long-established financial policy of our Empire—to treat every creditor with scrupulous courtesy and request him to call again.

"Given at the Yildiz-Kiosk, under our hand and seal,

"Abdul Hamid."

KNOCKABOUT HUMOR.

Bramble.—I wonder why Blinks is so interested in subway explosions and railway collisions.

Thorne.—Don't you know? He draws comic pictures for the Sunday papers.

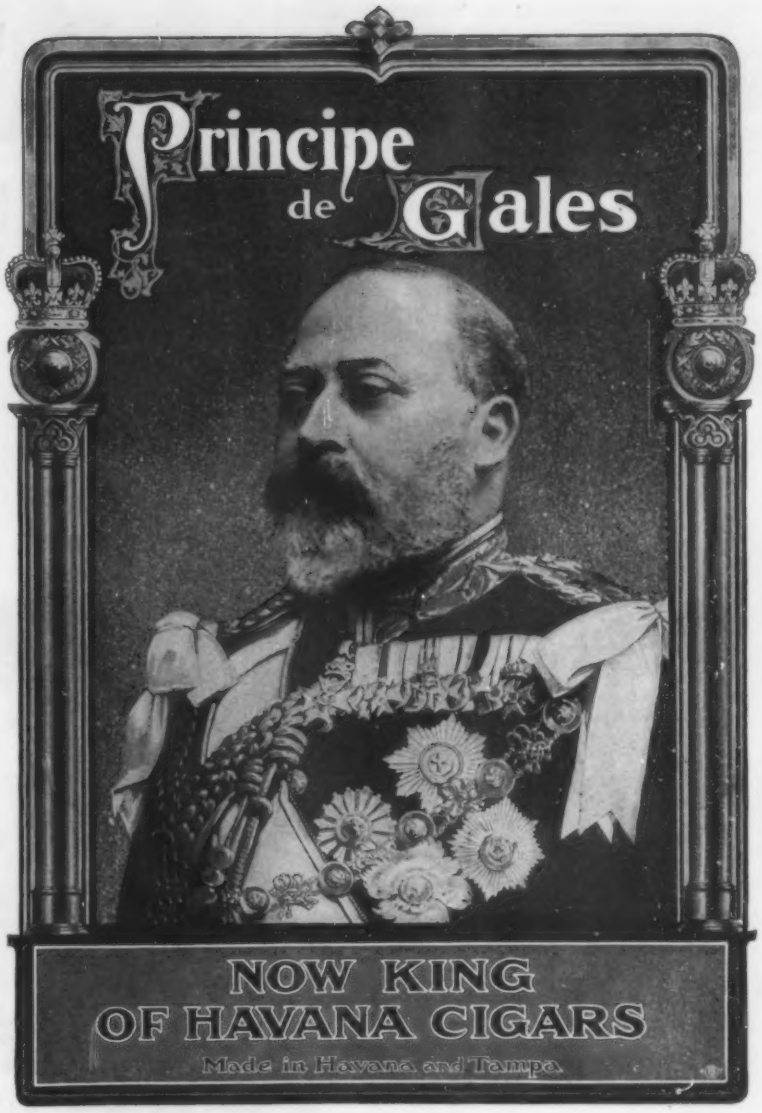
THE NEW WAY.

Now Cupid no longer makes use of a bow
His heartrending missiles to deal;
The gay little god has a weapon far worse—
He rides in an automobile.

THE LAST STRAW.

Jimmy.—Why did yer slug him?

Patsy.—He said "Is it hot enough fer yer?"—right after me goil had touched me up fer four ice creams an' t'ree sodas!



When Phyllis Drives.

She holds the reins in her sweet hands,
Thinks Dobbins as he meekly paces,
Obedient to her commands:
"My lines are cast in pleasant places."
—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

Up-to-Date.

"I declare," said the girl of doubtful years, "modern art fosters the most outrageously insulting practices."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, indeed! Why, when I went to the gallery the man at the camera had the effrontery to ask me if I wanted a likeness or a photograph!"—*Baltimore News.*

No better Turkish Cigarette can be made

Egyptian Deities

Cork Tips as well

"THE SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St.

Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

You will enjoy the bathing more if your skin is not sunburned and blistered.

Woodbury's Facial Cream

allays all irritation of sun and wind. Easily applied, absorbed instantly; not sticky nor greasy. Cooling, healing; keeps the skin satin smooth, free from burn and freckles.

Sold by dealers. 25 cents each.

Trial size package of Cream and Woodbury's Facial Soap for 5 cts. to pay postage. Dept. 56

THE ANDREW JERGENS CO., Sole Agts., Cincinnati, O.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

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AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

every man should increase

his capacity for work. You can increase your capacity! Make the work you are doing easier by wearing an

O-P-C suspensory

It stops a needless waste of strength. No man can wear one a week without noticing the difference in his endurance and his capacity for work or pleasure. Ask any right-minded man—strong, vigorous, healthy, successful business man—who wears an O-P-C what he thinks of it and its value to him. His answer will be a revelation to you.

We authorize every druggist to refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Get the Right Brand. Should you be unable to get O-P-C from your druggist, we will supply you, postpaid, upon receipt of price.

No. 2 O-P-C lisle sack, elastic bands, $1.00
No. 3 O-P-C silk sack, elastic bands, 1.50

"The Struggle for Supremacy"

A booklet giving the reasons why, under the rush and grind of modern life, every healthy, normal man should wear an O-P-C Suspensory. IT'S FREE—write for it.

BAUER & BLACK, 240-25th St., Chicago, U.S.A.

Manufacturers of Frost King and Frost Queen Chamois Vests, Rex Porous Plasters Blue-Jay Corn and Bunion Plasters.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cures. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and say that you read this in PUCK.

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit Cured** without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 1. Lebanon, Ohio.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

SOME ONE should invent a powder to take when you feel that yearning to tell a secret confided to you.—*Atchison Globe.*

MAUDE.—He 's a delightful young man. Character perfect, wealthy, and so devoted.

JENNIE.—And what 's his name, dear?

MAUDE.—Oh! You 're so aggravating! How should I know? We 've only been engaged two days.—*Baltimore News.*

A SCIENCE.

"Do you think marriage a game of chance?"

"Not at all! Dun's and Bradstreet's have reduced it to an exact science!"

Pure blood, bright eyes, bounding step, high spirits, good health—synonymous with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, intelligently used. Test it.

A medal and diploma for "An excellent Champagne, agreeable bouquet, delicious flavor." *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry.*

SOME people manage to do giraffe-like things with their necks when it comes to prying into the affairs of other people.—*Washington Post.*

IT is time to build that high board fence around your daughter when she begins to walk out to the gate in the evening and look wistful.—*Atchison Globe.*

NUGGETS FROM GEORGIA.

Don't climb so high that the world can't see you when it goes to cut the tree down.

It is never a good idea to paint the devil so black that you can't locate him on a dark night.

Wisdom does with no man, and does n't live with many.

Some folks travel so far in search of happiness they never find the way back to it.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Tough Work

To the combatants in Field or Water Sports comes complete exhaustion. Even crowds who look on are wearied.

Hunter Baltimore Rye

from its purity, maturity and quality will satisfy all needs.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

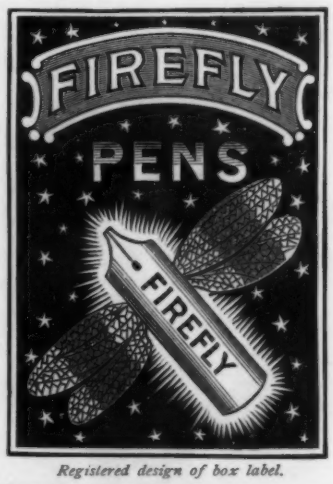
FOR MEN OF BRAINS

Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.



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FIREFLY PENS are made of a new incorrodible metal—flexible as gold.

THEY GIVE CHARACTER TO ONE'S WRITING.

MANUFACTURED BY

ORMISTON & GLASS, LONDON.

CONTRACTORS TO H. M. GOVERNMENT.

Boxes 25 cts. and $1.00, from all Stationers.

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SOLE AGENTS FOR UNITED STATES.

A WELL DRESSED ROOM

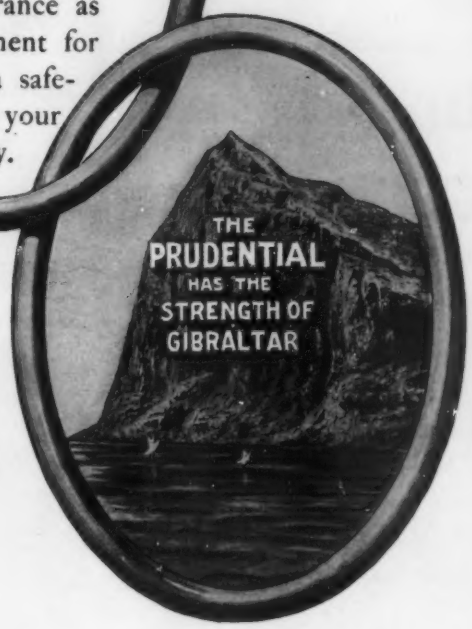
Is a joy to all who enter it. Pittsburg Wall Papers help to this result. Ask your dealer about them. Book free.

The Pittsburg Wall Paper Co., New Brighton, Pa.

Link your Fortunes to

The Prudential

which furnishes Life Insurance as an investment for you and a safeguard for your family.



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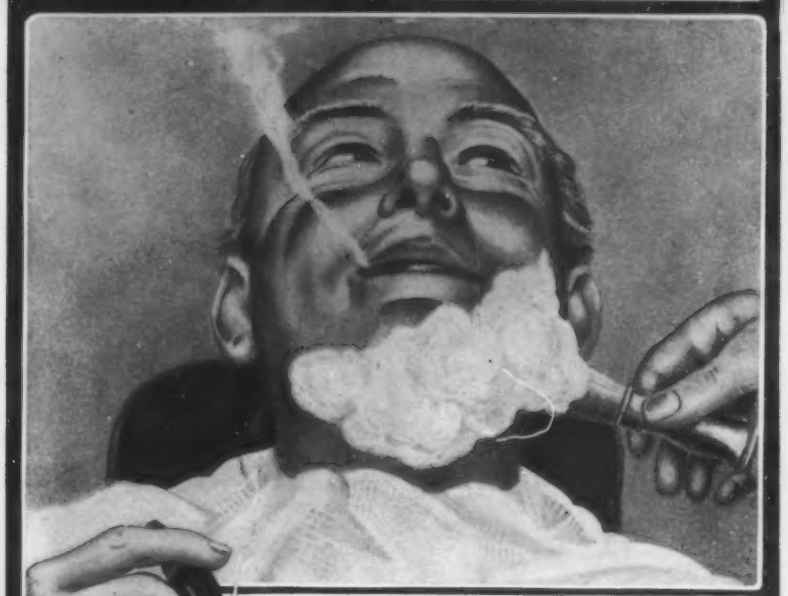
The Prudential Insurance Co. of America
John F. Dryden President
Home Office Newark, N. J.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP.



"A ROYAL SHAVE."

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP is the "King of shaving soaps." It has been "Crowned with honors" and "Enthroned in the hearts of shavers," for nearly three-quarters of a century.

It holds the "Sceptre of supremacy" in every country in the world and always assures a "Royal Shave."

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

LONDON. PARIS. DRESDEN. SYDNEY

You can compliment any girl with dark eyes by calling her a gypsy, though it is well known that gypsies are greasy and dishonest.—*Atchison Globe.*

"There is one thing certain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "if we all have to use soft coal, it will seem hard."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

YOU CAN'T CUT YOURSELF IF YOU TRY

"Griffon"

SAFETY-RAZOR

700,000 in Use.

BEST MADE

PRICE, in Metal Box $1.50.
In Morocco Case. 2 Blades, $3.00.
In Leather Case, 4 Blades, $4.55.

Made with Safety Shoulders which prevent blade from passing beyond safety point. Shaves close as may be desired. No smarting after shaving. Booklet upon request.

"Griffon" **SAFETY-RAZOR**

Sold at all good stores or mailed by Mfrs. on receipt of price.

Firm of A. L. SILBERSTEIN, 459 & 461 Broadway, N. Y.

MEAN.

Clarence.—I go right in for amatuaw theatricals, y' know! Played the lead lawst Wintah in "Not Such a Fool as He Looks."

Belle Isle.—My! You must be an awfully clever actor, Clarence.

"I 'm afraid it won't do at all," said the magazine editor, as he tossed the story aside. "It 's a good story, but—"

The expectant author stood trembling as he hung on the words.

"—but it 's at least three pages long, and I fear it will distract attention from the advertisements."—*Baltimore News.*

A trial of two generations and more has been the test that proves Abbott's the Original Angostura Bitters to be the best tonic for family use.

Greatest Joke of the Season, in a Nut Shell.

Bartenders and Barbers send one dollar for sample box worth $20. Agents can make big money selling it. Ad. Novelty Co., 6771 So. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Turn the bottle upside down It won't hurt it.

There's no sediment in

Evans' Ale

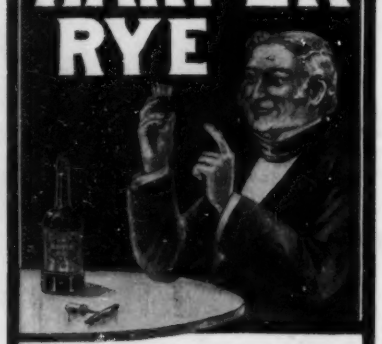
THE OLD RELIABLE.

'T will be a fruitless season—
They tell us this so soon!
And so we may have good reason
To bless the good old prune.
—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It 's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE by mail Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

HARPER RYE



A GENTLEMAN'S DRINK OF INTERNATIONAL FAME

"Rich, Rare and Racy"

If local dealers cannot supply it, address the distillers,

BERNHEIM BROS., Louisville, Ky.

2000 Revolutions a Minute!

FAN $1.50

Measurement 10 inches.
Throws air equal to any $15 electric fan.

RUNS BY WATER
Requires but 10 lbs. Water Pressure.
Can be connected in any room or to any spigot.

Fed by 1/16 inch Hole

Descriptive Circular free on request. AGENTS WANTED.

DELAWARE RUBBER CO., 631 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SHORT SIXES;

Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns.

By H. C. BUNNER, late Editor of PUCK.

ILLUSTRATED.

Paper, 50c. *Cloth, $1.00* Address *PUCK, N. Y.*

A pure rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

Trimble Whiskey Green Label.

Sole Proprietors, WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phila. & New York. ESTABLISHED 1793.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

"THE crowd flocked round like flies round a plate of honey—," read the reporter.

"Whoa!" interrupted the editor. "Want something more graphic. Say—er-er—that 's it—say like a crowd of kids around a broken-down automobile."—*Princeton Tiger.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

in plain or sweetened Carbonic Waters makes a delicious Summer drink.

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—I see by the paper that the mosquito eggs are hatched in from four to seven days, according to the warmth of the weather.

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—Well, there 's one thing to be said in favor of the mosquito. She does n't go about making quite as much noise as the hen after laying an egg.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

DON'T KNOW THEY 'RE LIVING.

MEEKER.—By George! Old boy, yachting is great sport, is n't it?

HENLY.—Great? Why, say! Does n't it make you weary to hear some misguided fools lauding ping-pong to the skies?

A TWENTY-POUND STEAK.

BOARDER.—This is a twenty-pound steak, is n't it?

MRS. SLIMDIET.—My, no! It 's only a three-pound steak. Can't buy big steaks since the Beef Trust has squeezed us.

BOARDER.—Indeed? I heard the cook at it with a hammer, and I was sure I counted twenty.—*New York Weekly.*

Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these KEELEY INSTITUTES. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

Milo

The **Egyptian Cigarette of Quality**

AROMATIC DELICACY
MILDNESS
PURITY

At your club or dealer's

CHEW **BEEMAN'S** The Original **Pepsin Gum**

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS.

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

"The embodiment of tone and art."

164 FIFTH AVENUE,

Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

Shine on! It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street. BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. } NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

H&R QUALITY

If it 's a question of quality, the H. & R. Sing'e Gun is the acknowledged leader. There may be guns sold at a lower price, but—

Illustrated Catalog tells the story—free.

Harrington & Richardson Arms Co., Dept. 8, WORCESTER, Mass., MAKERS OF H. & R. REVOLVERS.

POOR LAUREATE.

"What 's as funny as 'Hamlet' without the Melancholy Dane?"

"Give it up."

"It 's a coronation ode with coronation omitted."—*Cleve. Plain Dealer.*

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

There may be somewhere on the earth a more delightful region than that of the Thousand Islands, but if there is, it has not been discovered. It is the Venice of America, but also has good hotels that can be kept warm if there shall happen to be a cold rainy evening. It is as fine as the Bay of Naples, with 2,000 picturesque Islands scattered along the twenty-five miles of one of the most beautiful rivers in the world. You can find out a great deal regarding it in No. 10 of the "Four-Track Series," "The Thousand Islands." Copy will be mailed free on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

THOUGHT HE HAD 'EM.

THE HOBO —Gee! But this mus' be swell licker I 've got;—only half de bottle gone an' de advance agent uv de animal show here already!

A HARD WORKER.

The Kaiser writes a poem,
  The Kaiser sings a song,
The Kaiser draws a picture
  Which electrifies the throng.

The Kaiser writes the drama,
  The Kaiser steers a boat,
The Kaiser criticises
  What some other genius wrote.

He works till after midnight,
  He 's up at twilight gray;
The motto that he favors is,
  "This is My Busy Day."
—*Washington Star.*

WHENEVER it is a dull day, we wish we could put on a corset and petticoats, and loaf around at a meeting of some church sewing society.—*Atchison Globe.*

HE.—The cook has written me a letter asking for more wages.

SHE.—Well, is n't that all right?

HE.—No; I don't like the letter because she is untruthful in it.

SHE.—How so?

HE.—Why, she signs it: "Your obedient servant."—*Yonkers Statesman*

DR. SIEGERT'S ANGOSTURA BITTERS

1824 A. D.

The World's Best Tonic Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS

LONDON	1862	LONDON	1886
PHILADELPHIA	1876	BUFFALO	1901
VIENNA	1873	PARIS	1867, 1878, 1900
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The Only Genuine

Unrivaled appetizing tonic and stomach corrective. Lends an exquisite flavor to pure liquor, sherry or champagne. Distilled from the aromatic and strengthening herbs of the tropics. Refuse cheap domestic substitutes and imitations. The genuine is made only by **Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.**

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent, New York, N. Y.

EVERY day is a dull day for a dull person —*Atchison Globe*

THE INCREASED DEMAND for HARTFORD TIRES and DUNLOP TIRES

for Bicycles, Carriages and Automobiles, is proof of their high standing with tire users. They have a name and fame everywhere as being the most successful and reliable tires of their respective types. They raise the standard of any kind of vehicle in the estimation of the purchaser. We have in stock, and will supply, the proper size and proper weight tire for every kind of wheel. Let us send you expert advice regarding the tires best adapted to your needs.

HARTFORD "O" TIRE No. 77

The HARTFORD SINGLE TUBE TIRE is the synonym for all that is excellent and advanced in tire construction

DUNLOP 66 DETACHABLE

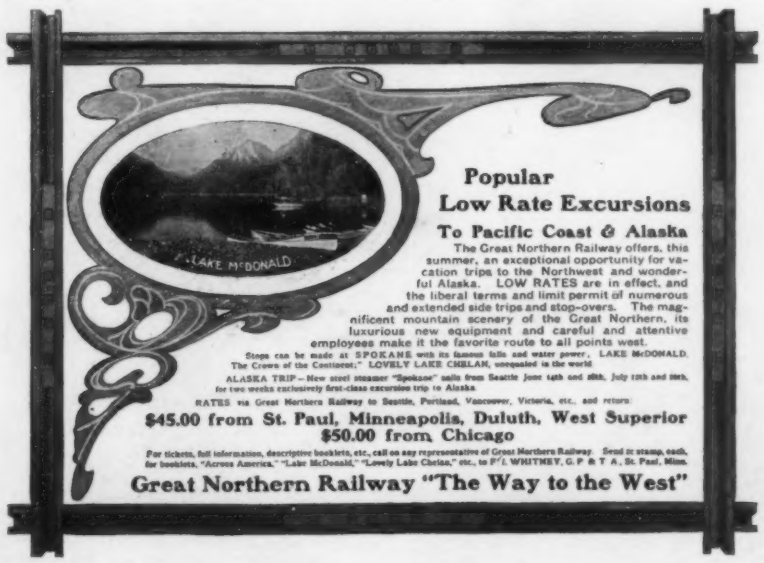
The DUNLOP DETACHABLE TIRE has a world-wide reputation for resiliency, speed, comfort and durability

These are the only tools you will need

The HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.
HARTFORD, CONN.

SINGLE TUBE

Our Hartford Solid Vehicle Tires are particularly adapted for use where length of service is required. Proper strength and uniformity is guaranteed.



"WE are making you lots of trouble," and "This is the best I ever ate," constitute the sole conversation of the average guests at a table.—*Atchison Globe.*

IT is not always safe to judge a statesman by the scrap-book of flattering press notices he exhibits. A large number of adverse criticisms may have gone to the waste basket.—*Washington Star.*

FULL OF GOODNESS.

"What makes your Billy so meek and mild these days?" inquired the first Nannygoat.

"He 's got religion," I guess," said the other.

"You don't say?"

"Yes; he ate a Bible the other day."—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

IF you are very poor, when you cry, it is "bawling." "Wept" and "sobbing," like all other words, are governed by the size of income.—*Atchison Globe.*

MANY a tourist who is lured to a Summer resort by the half-tone pictures in a prospectus is convinced that as a promulgator of mendacity the camera is the champion.—*Washington Star.*

Bunner's Short Stories.

....ILLUSTRATED....

SHORT SIXES. Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns.

MORE SHORT SIXES. A Continuation of the above.

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS. A Story of Small Stories.

MADE IN FRANCE. French Tales Retold with a United States Twist.

THE SUBURBAN SAGE. Stray Notes and Comments on His Simple Life.

Five volumes in paper - $2.50
Five volumes in cloth - 5.00
or separately as follows: *Per volume, in paper, $0.50*
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For sale by all booksellers, or from the publishers on receipt of price.

Address, PUCK, N. Y.

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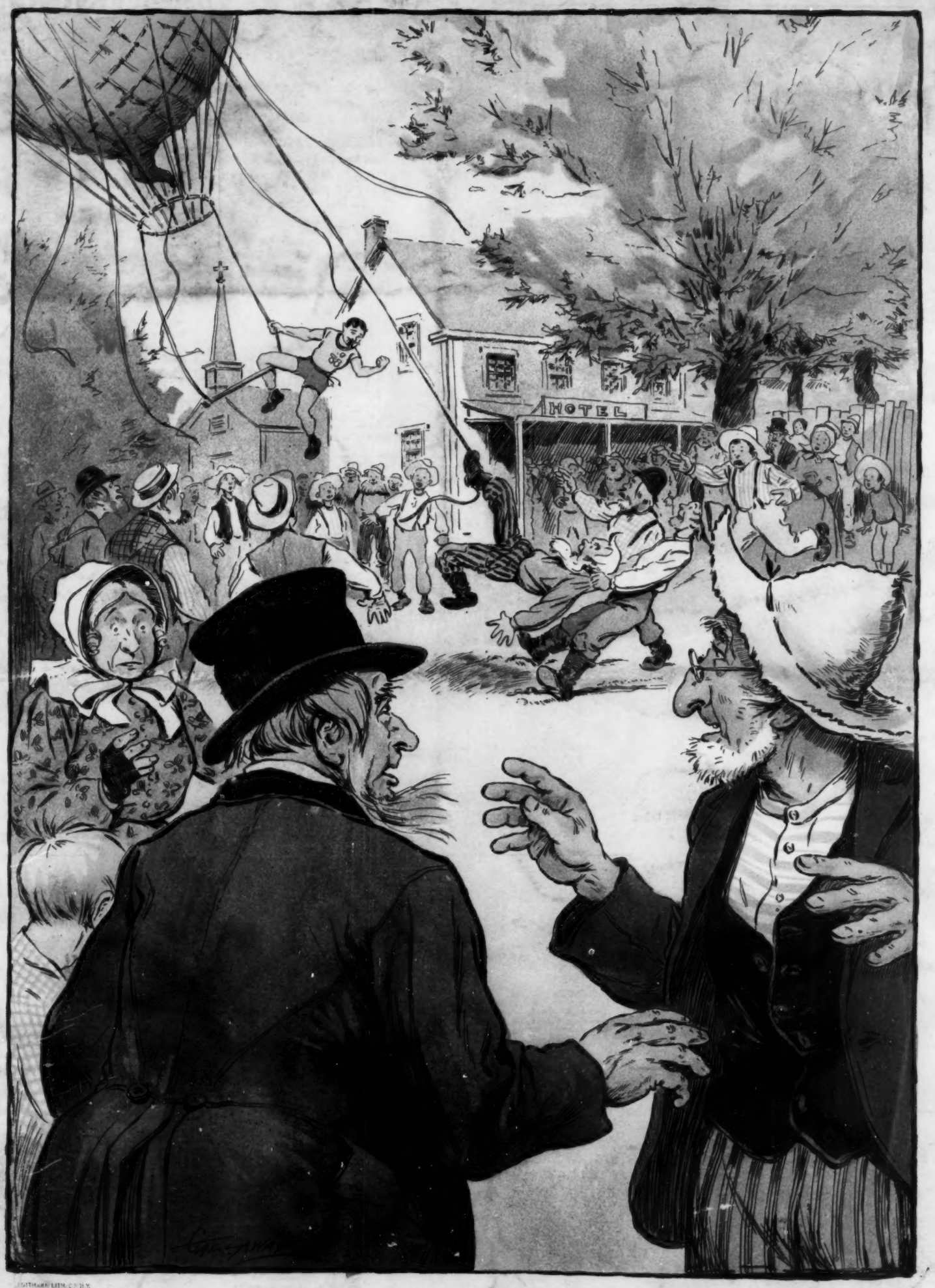

GOTHAM LITH. CO. N.Y.

EXPLAINED.

HECK JIGBEE.—By gum! That there balloon rope hez got Silas by the leg!
DAN'L PERKINS.—Gosh! No wonder Silas raised such a gol-darned rumpus over having his leg pulled down to York!

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